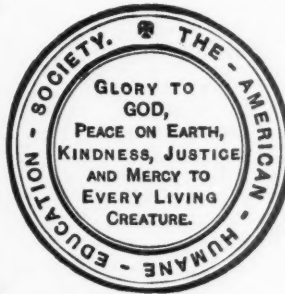


# Our Dumb Animals.

U. S. Trade Mark, Registered.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR  
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK  
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 41.

Boston, August, 1908.

No. 3.



THE TOWN AND VALLEY OF HOOD RIVER AND MOUNT HOOD, OREGON.

Published by kind permission of *The Pacific Monthly*.

### AUTOMOBILES AND DOUBLE-BARRELED SHOT GUNS FOR COUNTRY POLICE.

The following suggestion which, on July 1, I sent to the *Boston Herald* has attracted so much attention from the press that I think it desirable to send it to the about twenty thousand other newspapers and magazines which receive *Our Dumb Animals* every month. I have a strong impression that it may be used in more than a thousand editorials, and that the plan may be adopted in thousands of country towns, both in our own and other countries, and give greatly increased protection to both property and life.

Editor of the "*Boston Herald*":

"The enormous growth of dangerous criminals who carry revolvers, and the facility with which, by the use of automobiles, they can commit outrages fifty miles away and be back in their beds before daylight, seem to be constantly increasing the danger to residents of country towns, and particularly to those living in isolated locations.

"Under these circumstances, it occurs to me that it would be a good plan for each country town to have two well-armed policemen go on duty each night in an automobile, constantly varying their routes, so that criminals cannot know the times or places where they may be likely to meet them.

"In addition to this, it might be arranged that any citizen may show a signal light to stop and give information to the passing officers.

"With these arrangements and a good barking dog in the house, I think many people would feel better protected than at present."

Two armed policemen in an automobile could probably pass nearly every house in a country town half a dozen times during the night, coming and going by different routes at different times and so making it exceedingly difficult for criminals to attempt operations in that town, and as a signal light in any house will stop them, the officers might render valuable service in case of sudden sickness or other emergency, and might be educated to attend to some cases until a physician could be obtained. Officers could easily take on their automobiles in addition to their revolvers a couple of those short, double-barreled, cut-off shot guns, which have been found very useful in our western states.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### DRINKING FOUNTAINS FOR ANIMALS. ARIOCH WENTWORTH.

At the two drinking fountains we have caused to be erected, one in Custom House square in memory of Dorothea L. Dix, and the other at the corner of Brookline and Beacon streets in memory of Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, tens of thousands of working horses have obtained pure, cool water. We have had occasion to pass the last named fountain frequently and have seen as many as fourteen horses standing there at one time drinking and waiting to drink, and the fountain in Custom House square has been even more crowded.

When our good friend, Arioch Wentworth, made his last will he said, "I want to give a hundred thousand dollars to each of Mr. Angell's two societies" [meaning the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals]. With those gifts we have printed hundreds of thousands of copies of our best humane publications ("Black Beauty" and others) to be sold at half their cost, and given away, and have assisted one hundred and twenty-seven Massachusetts towns to put up watering places for animals, on or near which are inscribed the words, "*Blessed are the Merciful*," and we are now considering where we can find the best place in Boston to put up another fountain similar to those before named (though larger) on which we can have inscribed and carry down to a grateful posterity the name of Arioch Wentworth.

No monument in a cemetery can be of one-thousandth part the value of a plain, substantial fountain in one of our public squares where tens of thousands of thirsty horses, toiling in our streets, can obtain water.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### ROOSEVELT.

What do you think, Mr. Angell, of Roosevelt's plans to shoot animals in Africa?

I think it a mean, cowardly, and contemptible business for a man claiming to be a civilized Christian to go out to Africa, armed with magazine guns and all the paraphernalia of hunting, to shoot animals simply for the fun of wounding and killing them. I think he has been and is doing a vast injury to the youth of our country and greatly endangering the peace and prosperity of our nation. It is a pity that he does not use his great energy in trying to reform the terrible abuses of cattle and other animals on our western ranches, where tens of thousands die in winter of slow starvation, a fact with which he is perfectly familiar, having been a ranch man himself, or in obtaining for animals transported to eastern markets some relief from the sufferings which are now inflicted upon them. If he would vigorously endeavor to promote a kind feeling among all nations towards each other what a valuable service he might render in freeing the world from its terrible curse of enormous armies and navies!

We most earnestly wish that there might come to him (as to Paul of old) some light from Heaven, which might render him one of the greatest benefactors of both the human and animal races.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

The following extract from "General Grant's Last Days," by Dr. George F. Shrady, in the *Century Magazine* for May, speaks for itself:

"Paradoxical as it may appear, he (General Grant) had an almost abnormally sensitive abhorrence to the infliction of pain or injury on others. *His sympathy for animals was so great that he would not hunt.* John Russell Young in his charming book, 'Men and Memories,' in referring to this trait, has truthfully said: 'Not even the Maharajah of Jey-pore with his many elephants and his multitude of hunters could persuade him to chase the tiger. He had lost no tigers, and was not seeking them.' This instinct of gentleness was so strong a part of his nature that he often regretted that he had not in his early days chosen the profession of medicine. In fact, that had been his first ambition. But it was otherwise to be, and he was to become an operator and a healer in a larger sense."

Taft, in his oration at Grant's tomb, forgot to say anything about Grant's humanity, and in all the writings of President Roosevelt we have never seen any mention of it.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER.

The death of New York's distinguished bishop, Henry C. Potter, hastened if not caused to a considerable extent by the great heat with which he has been suffering, suggests that I may perhaps relieve others suffering from the heats of the present summer by saying that when President Garfield was shot at Washington the papers announced that he was in terrible suffering at the White House from the extreme heat. Immediately on reading this dispatch I went to the telegraph office on State street and sent the following telegram:

"To the President's Private Secretary,  
Washington, D. C.

"Cool the President's room with strips of cloth hung across it, kept constantly soaked with ice water."

I then went at once to the *Boston Herald* office and asked Mr. Pulsifer to send a similar dispatch, and the next morning had the great

pleasure of seeing in the morning papers that the President's room was being cooled from the intense heat by strips of cloth hung across it soaked with ice water.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### A LETTER ABOUT ROOSEVELT.

There comes to our table from a gentleman, widely and most respectfully known over our country, a kind letter in which we find the following:

"I have never spoken my mind very freely concerning Mr. Roosevelt but it seems to me the time is coming when patriotic citizens must stand for what is good and safe for their country, in order to avoid the glamour and dazzlement which often blind the public. I suppose that Mr. Roosevelt is a good citizen according to his own standard, but his methods are so barbaric and ill-considered that a great deal of the time he is like a bull in a china shop and apt to do considerable damage even in his most benevolent moods. He lacks in coolness and sanity of judgment and is apt to explode in denunciations and wrath in case anyone differs from him. While he says much of his intentions of reforming the land, he has not sent any of the predatory rich or corporate wealth-holders to jail, and they do not seem to be seriously stopped in their search after more money. It seems as if there were so many thoughtful people in our country that the heaven of common sense in regard to Mr. Roosevelt will not give to him a high place in our history."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### TAFT AND BRYAN.

We see in a New York paper a suggestion that Taft, who, as our Secretary of War, has traveled so widely over the world at government expense, is better qualified in case of war to command our armies and navies than Bryan who has just about as widely traveled, we believe, at his own personal expense. To tell the truth, we feel very much toward both the candidates as the old lady did when her husband got into a fight with a bear and she said she didn't care which whipped, or as the Irishman did when a traveler inquired which was the better road to reach a neighboring town, replied, "Whichever you take, you'll wish you took the other," but as it seems certain that we shall have to take one of these men it becomes a question of vital importance to the peace of our country and the world which of them it shall be. If we are to have four years more of the insane fighting policy of Roosevelt, then I think we shall simply be jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. If on the other hand we are to have a man who instead of threatening all other nations by his display of military power will seek to outdo them all in kindness, then we may have four years of peace, happiness and prosperity.

If one man who comes into a town treats all his neighbors as friends and another coming into the same town arms himself and his children with the most deadly firearms and has them out Sundays firing at targets, as our fleet did on the coast of Mexico, and then goes around all the neighboring towns displaying his firearms and boasting of his skill in using them, it is not difficult to decide which of the men will be most likely to get into a fight with other similar men who think they have just as good firearms and can use them just as well.

I do not remember of reading or hearing of any deed or word of humanity done or uttered by either Taft or Bryan similar to those which will be remembered in history as done and spoken by Abraham Lincoln, General Grant and General Sherman, and so to my mind the question at present is, out of two dangers that threaten our nation, which is likely to prove the least? and I most earnestly hope that the merciful Supreme Being, in whom our coin declares "We trust," will save us from danger and help us to stand foremost among nations for civilization and humanity.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

MAJOR GENERAL JOSHUA  
L. CHAMBERLAIN OF  
PORTLAND, MAINE.

It gives us much pleasure to find in the *Boston Herald*, of July 5, a splendid account of the many services of Major General Chamberlain, who is a life member and vice-president of our American Humane Education Society, and widely known to all educational men throughout our country.

This article is a just tribute to General Chamberlain as President of Bowdoin College, Governor of the State of Maine and Major General in our Civil War, promoted by General Grant on the field of battle, and, as a special honor, appointed by General Grant to receive the surrender of Lee's army.

No man in our correspondence sends us kind letters which we more appreciate than those coming from General Chamberlain. We only wish he could be President of the United States.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A MILLION DOLLARS.

There comes to our table on July 13, from the *Lawrence (Massachusetts) Journal*, a cut of ourself which looks quite as well as we do, and a full reprint of an article we have published upon what we would do if some one would give us a million dollars. At the close of the article the editor says, "If the twenty thousand papers which receive *Our Dumb Animals* would reprint the article, it would not be long before Mr. Angell could inaugurate his grand crusade."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OPPORTUNE TIME FOR REFLECTION.

Now that we have to report the Great Armada of the United States at perhaps its "half-way house," we may wisely quote from our correspondent in Chicago as follows:

Let us read and ask ourselves what results? What gains in the way of Peace? Have we not evidences of jealousies, imitations and wilful waste of millions and of time?

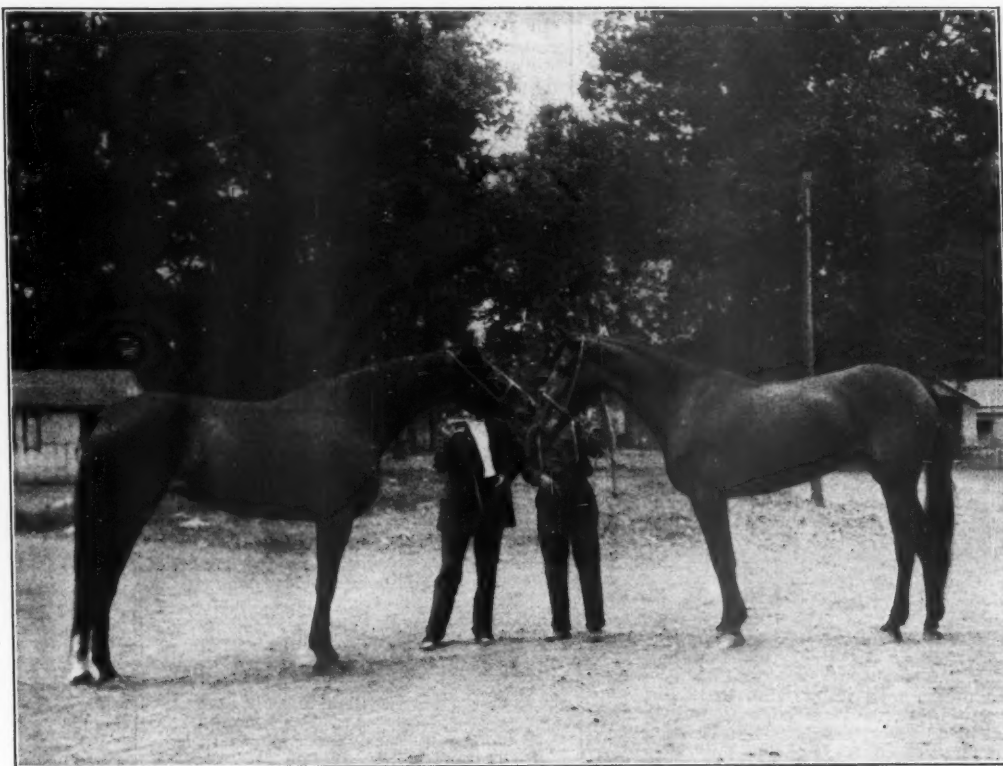
"That was a sorry spectacle so emblazoned as—'The Sailing of the Fleet!' with the President at its head, the grewsome, costly line of reckless experiments in the enginery of death. All the flags and bands and speeches and hurrahs did not disguise the grewsomeness of the horrible pageantry, notwithstanding the persistent reiteration from President and press that this great dangerous and expensive movement of the nation's 'fighting force' on the water is only a holiday excursion, a junketing picnic, something to break up the ennui of the navy and to give practice work to men and engines; the more alert military consciousness of the elder world will study it with the cold, malign glance of the eye such as gleams in the eye of a leashed bulldog when another leashed terrier passes by. If it does not mean anything serious and has no diplomatic significance, then shame, thrice shame on the wicked expenditure of money and the still more wicked inflation of the imagination of pacific youths and vealy patriots. If it does mean anything serious, then perhaps the grewsome mishaps that are imminent, the holiday disasters that may be looked for, if not to ships then to individuals, may not be wholly lost. It is hardly probable that this cruise, the longest and most adventurous, perhaps, ever undertaken by so large a fleet, can escape unforeseen disasters and uncounted calamities. Alas! many a jolly tar and per-

haps more than one of those gaily draped, grim mechanisms of death will never come sailing home again. The story of this purposeless sailing of this Yankee 'Armada' will some time be told as indicative of a silly, reactionary eddy in the current of American progress, a foolish and demoralizing attempt to bring about a renaissance of naval glory and the military spirit in a country which has already passed beyond such 'beacon lights of the stone age.'"—*Unity*, Chicago.

OUR COUNTRY'S DANGER AND THE  
REMEDY.

Through the sending of this paper every month to the editorial rooms of every newspaper and magazine in America, from Mexico to the North Pole, we reach many thousands of thinking men and women who fully realize the tremendous questions coming up in our near future from the growth of *trusts, syndicates, great labor organizations*, with their almost constant strikes, *colonial possessions, cheap imported labor, a great standing army and constantly growing increase of crime*, and the question in many minds is how can these dangers be best met and diminished.

In our judgment they must be largely settled by the children now in our public schools, and whether they are to be settled by destructive wars, costing perhaps hundreds of thousands of human lives and vast loss of property, or by humane methods, is to depend largely on the education we give these children. In our judgment there is no teaching in our public schools more important and probably none half so important as the teaching all these children in every possible way—*kindness*—to do kind acts and say kind words every day, not only to our own race but also the lower ones, and that no better way has been or can be found of doing it than through the "Bands of Mercy," of which we have already been able to establish over seventy thousand, with between two and three millions members.



TWO QUEENS.

Owned by George H. Estabrook, Denver, Colorado, and used by kind permission of *The Buffalo Horse World*.

And particularly important, in our judgment, is the building up of kindness to the lower animals.

It is useless to ask children to love parents who are not lovable, but there is hardly a child in a thousand that cannot be taught to make himself happier forty times a day by saying kind words or doing kind acts to the lower creatures which he is constantly meeting, and every such kind word or act goes so far towards building up a spirit of kindness in all the relations of life—kindness to the poor and suffering; kindness of the strong to the weak; kindness of the rich to the poor and of the poor to the rich; kindness which can make the world happier and better for all future generations.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CANDI-  
DATES.

Under the head of Republican nominee and lieutenants we find in the *Boston Herald* of July 20, standing in line (all in bob-tail coats) to have their photographs taken, the four national Republican candidates, President William H. Taft, National Treasurer George R. Sheldon, National Chairman Frank H. Hitchcock, and Postmaster General George Von L. Meyer.

If we were the head of the Democratic National Committee we should have these four photographs copied in every Democratic paper in the United States. We are quite sure that we could find in the editorial offices of every daily newspaper in Boston four more honest-looking faces. Not one of these faces [as the *Herald* represents them] shows a man we should want to have hold as trustee the funds of our American Humane Education Society, or our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. This picture seems to have been taken with especial care and is copyrighted by Waldon Fawcett.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



## EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

Since the death of ex-President Cleveland the newspapers have been very properly telling all the good things he has done and, of course, we are glad to join in commending him, but on the other hand we are not aware of anything that President Cleveland has ever done in the promotion of humanity. His hunting amusements had little in common with President Lincoln and we think he had no antipathy to horse racing, which led General Grant to decide that he would never attend one.

We remember distinctly when he was proposing to get us into a war with Great Britain under the Monroe Doctrine about the boundary of a piece of wild land away down in Venezuela, with which we had no more business to interfere than with the boundary of some other piece of wild land in South Africa. The general in command of the New York militia told all the newspapers that he was ready to march his force in twenty-four hours against Canada. The great artillery general at Washington told the newspapers that the first thing to be done was to blow up the Welland Canal, and, second, that we must begin at once to build a line of fortifications along some three thousand miles of our lake shores, from Ogdensburg to Duluth.

We offered a prize of three hundred dollars for the best plan of settling the difficulties with Great Britain without war, and the prize was won by the Rev. Dr. Hamilton, now president of Tufts College, and then we sent out to the twenty thousand newspapers who received our paper every month and the tens of thousands of others who read it, a suggestion that instead of building a line of fortifications from Ogdensburg to Duluth, it would be better to build a "Chinese Wall" along our boundary line from the Atlantic to the Pacific and put on top of it a double-tracked railroad for the conveyance of troops, or else blow up Niagara Falls and empty the great lakes into the Atlantic Ocean, and then there would be no need of fortifying our lake cities.

Luckily the matter ended without our getting into a war with Great Britain.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## STANDING ARMY PROPOSED.

To the Editor of *The Herald*:

A most momentous and radical change is announced by the assistant secretary of war, whereby the voluntary system of state militia is to be "nationalized," and every young man who hereafter volunteers is to be trained by federal officers and be subject to the call of the President as a private soldier in a standing army of 250,000 men.

Thus, in a period of profound peace, after recent ratification of arbitration treaties, without adequate notice or public discussion, a permanent standing army, one of the worst abuses of the military monarchies of continental Europe, from which our ancestors freed themselves, is apparently about to be foisted upon republican America. Every young man who hereafter joins the state militia will thereby become a private soldier in the regular army, liable to be called away at a moment's notice to take part in a war, as to the justice and necessity of which the people have not been consulted.

If, for instance, an impulsive President should attempt to compel Venezuela to arbitrate the shady claims of American speculators, which have already been tried and decided adversely by Venezuelan courts, every militiaman may be called upon to face yellow fever and bubonic plague in equatorial South America, or be treated as a deserter. Or, in case of a domestic complication, he may be forced to sustain federal interference in his own state.

The introduction of this new system of centralization should be promptly resented

and repealed. It remains to be seen whether our young militiamen will tamely accept federal control, or whether they will follow Tolstoi's advice to abolish standing armies by refusing to undergo military training, and to put an end to war by refusing to fight.

The Democratic party is soon to meet at Denver. If this measure is seriously proposed, opposition to it will be a golden opportunity. Let it inscribe upon its banners: "No Standing Army! No Compulsory Enlistment!" The administration will then either have to abandon the plan announced by the assistant secretary of war, or justify its action before the American people.

HENRY B. BLACKWELL,  
Dorchester.

—*Boston Herald*, June 29.

## ADVERTISING FOR SOLDIERS ON BOSTON COMMON.

A member of the Suffolk Bar and good friend calls our attention to an advertisement posted on Boston Common, urging young men to enlist in the United States army, which is now needing recruits, as very many have deserted. It sets forth in glowing colors the advantages of enlisting in the army, but says nothing about the danger of being sent to the hot, unhealthy climate of the Philippines, or the perhaps equally hot, unhealthy climate of Panama, to kill whoever they may be ordered to kill. Listening to our friend's description of this fascinating advertisement, we are reminded of the following little couplet about "The Spider and the Fly":

"Will you walk into my parlor, said the spider to the fly,

'Tis the prettiest little parlor that ever you did spy.

Will you walk in, will you walk in, will you walk in, Mr. Fly?"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## TO TWENTY THOUSAND NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES.

To the editors of the about twenty thousand newspapers and magazines, including all in America north of Mexico, who receive our paper every month we are glad to send the following "Economic Facts for Practical People," by Lucia Ames Mead, which we find in our July *Advocate of Peace*:

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## Economic Facts for Practical People.

By Lucia Ames Mead.

The cost of a first-class battleship equals the valuation of all the land and the one hundred buildings Harvard University has accumulated in two hundred and fifty years plus all the land and buildings of Hampton and Tuskegee Institutes. A modern battleship becomes practically useless in fifteen years.

We have fought European foes only three years in the one hundred and twenty-four years since the Revolution. In every foreign war we made the first attack. With less danger from attack than any other nation, we are now spending more for past war and preparation for future war than any other nation in the world.

1. Since 1800 our population has increased twenty-two times. Our expenditure for armaments has increased two hundred and twenty times, while our danger has diminished.

2. We are spending sixty-five per cent. of our national revenue for armaments, pensions, and interest on war debts, and have only one-third for Congress, the judicial and executive departments, coastguard, light-houses, quarantine, customs, post-offices, census, waterways, forestry, consular and diplomatic service, and all other constructive work of the national government.

3. In four years we have killed by accident, largely preventable, eighty thousand more persons than perished by bullets on both

sides in four years of civil war. Every year we destroy vastly more life and property by the internal enemies—ignorance, preventable disease and crime—than in all our six years of war with foreign powers. We are blind to the enemies at home and show an ignoble fear of suppositious enemies abroad who have never attacked us or shown ill feeling towards us. Were we to put our taxes into the improvements of education, commerce and agriculture, instead of into explosives and new battleships, we should do a thousand times more for real defense.

4. Our agreement with Great Britain in 1817 to remove forts and battleships on our three thousand miles of northern frontier ensured peace and thereby saved hundreds of millions of dollars in needless defense.

## INIQUITY IN HIGH PLACES AS REVEALED IN THE AMERICAN-SPANISH-FILIPINO WARS OF 1898, 1899 AND SUBSEQUENT YEARS.

By Henry Clay Kinne, San Francisco.

Copyrighted in 1908.

This book (which comes to our table) is full of strong language, but places blame on President William McKinley and not on Theodore Roosevelt, whom we regard as the cause of all the suffering that the writer depicts. Accidentally our first opening of the book brought us, on the fortieth page, the following:

"In March, 1901, a transport, laden with American soldiers whose term of service had expired, arrived in San Francisco from Manila. *Of course*, these men were brave, noble, and devoted patriots. *Of course* they faced death on the battlefield in order to vindicate the national honor. *Of course* they bared their intrepid bosoms to a storm of hostile bullets in order to add new glories to the flag. *Of course* they left their homes and their firesides and their business, and traversed half the circuit of the earth for the high and holy purpose of carrying the light of the Gospel to the distant Filipinos in order that these poor people might be redeemed, regenerated, and disenthralled from their bondage to ignorance, Satan, and sin. *Of course*. But these men do not seem to have been entirely free from what we may term human weakness. The *San Francisco Chronicle*, in its issue of March 14, 1901, has the following laudatory article in regard to these troops:

"The Thirtieth Volunteer infantry, numbering 764 officers and men, mostly from Illinois and Michigan, is encamped on the Presidio hillside. In ten days the returned soldiers will be discharged from military service. Each of them will get from \$250 to \$1500, and the officers will receive considerably more. In addition to the Government pay it is admitted that the men have among them an aggregate of about \$40,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry, acquired in the service of capturing big towns hastily abandoned by frightened natives."

"One non-commissioned officer, the paper states, sent home about \$2000 worth of captured diamonds." GEO. T. ANGELL.

## TO MAINTAIN PEACE.

The Emperor of Japan wants a great navy to maintain peace. The Russian Czar wants a great navy to maintain peace. The German Emperor wants a great navy to maintain peace. The Rulers of France want a great navy to maintain peace. The King of Italy wants a great navy to maintain peace, and the King of England wants a great navy to maintain peace. And so multitudes of men and women are compelled to hard toil and suffering to maintain these great navies to maintain peace. Norway and Sweden and Denmark and Belgium and all the nations of South America get along very comfortably without great navies to maintain peace.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



PRINCESS L. AND THELMA,  
Two Great Danes belonging to Mrs. Olive  
H. Butler, of El Paso, Texas.

## THAT LIMA BULLFIGHT.

In an editorial of Alfred H. Love, of *The Philadelphia Peacemaker*, we find the following account of the bullfight at Lima:

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"Officers and men of the fleet, about 3,500 of them, witnessed bullfights given in their honor yesterday afternoon by the municipality of Lima. The visitors saw one matadore fatally injured and another seriously hurt. During the fight six bulls were killed.

"The six bulls that appeared in the arena were selected for their ferocity and were named Alfred, in honor of Rear Admiral Evans; Ranger, in honor of Rear Admiral Thomas; Teddy, in honor of Rear Admiral Emory; Shuffley, in honor of Rear Admiral Sperry; Banjo, in honor of the American officers; and Yankee Doodle, in honor of the men of the fleet.

"The first bull entered the arena at 3 o'clock. During the baiting the matadores and Banderilleros were loudly applauded for their bravery. The sailors showered upon them coins, cigars, cigarettes and flowers.

"Matadore Bonarillo while baiting with a cloak was caught by the bull and tossed twenty feet. He will recover.

"After the third bull had been killed the Americans began to tire of the sport, several hundred sailors leaving.

"The fifth bull gave a hard fight. Matadore Padilla tripped on his own cloak and fell. He was tramped upon, but continued his fight. His narrow escape made him nervous and he stepped the wrong way in trying to avoid a charge. He was caught and felled and gored in the neck. He will die. Thrusting his sword as he went down, Padilla made a perfect stroke and killed the bull."

To these reports President Roosevelt replied as follows:

"I am much pleased to receive your telegram and I heartily appreciate your laudatory comments regarding the American fleet. The enthusiastic welcome and friendly demonstration at Callao have gratified and touched the American people, who have ever had for Peruvians sentiments of sincere esteem.

"Accept the assurances of the highest consideration and warm regards from me and from my people."

## ROVER, A SAN FRANCISCO VOLUNTEER POLICE DOG.

The following true story comes to Dr. William O. Stillman, president of the American Humane Association, Albany, New York, from the San Francisco Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the doctor kindly encloses it to us:

Mrs. Mary Smith of 141 Haight street was walking along Nineteenth street, near Folsom, when Thomas P. Robbins, a burly ruffian, sprang upon her and seized her purse. Robbins immediately started down Nineteenth street and the woman screamed for help. At this time Rover, a St. Bernard dog belonging to Charles Scharenberg, a saloon man at Nineteenth and Folsom streets, was sleeping peacefully.

The same instinct that told his ancestors of the Alps that some one was in trouble roused the big St. Bernard, and he rushed out through the door just as Robbins had shaken off the woman whom he had robbed and the coast was clear for him. With a growl

the dog sprang on the fleeing man and sent him sprawling to the pavement. The thug attempted to rise, but the dog stood over him, showing a set of white fangs, and Robbins concluded that it was better for him to remain as he was.

Scharenberg, hearing the cries of the woman, rushed out, and, seeing his dog menacing Robbins, called him back. Robbins leaped to his feet and ran down Nineteenth street. Quickly Mrs. Smith explained what had happened and he gave the word to the dog: "Get him, Rover!"

With a joyful bark the dog started after the fugitive a second time. Robbins turned into Treat avenue, spurred on by fear; but he could not escape the dog. At Twentieth street the St. Bernard caught up with him and made a leap that sent the purse-snatcher sprawling. This time the animal seemed to be convinced that the man should be held, and seized his coat in his teeth, growling warnings.

Scharenberg came up panting and ordered the man to get up. "I'll do anything you ask if you will only call off that dog," replied Robbins.

Meekly the purse-snatcher rose and followed Scharenberg down Folsom street until two policemen were met. Rover, the dog, trotted behind, prepared to spring at the criminal if he attempted to escape. Without training he seemed to know all the requirements of a police dog as well as the police dogs of New York.

Robbins was taken to the Mission Police Station, where he was booked on a charge of robbery, and Rover trotted back to finish his afternoon nap.



ROVER.

## THE SOLDIER AND FARMER.

*I am a soldier; but who art thou  
Wearily plodding after the plow?  
What praise have you who toil and till?  
Glory and fame are for those who kill.  
What is it to garner grain from the earth?  
The toiler is only of humble birth,  
He dies and his name is soon forgot,  
No mausoleum marks his resting spot.  
He has only furnished fruit and bread  
To the living; he can boast no dead.  
The plowman was shocked at this rude salute,  
And stood, a moment, astonished and mute.  
He gazed at the soldier in belt and sword,  
Then carefully answered each boastful word.  
Thou art a soldier, death is thy trade,  
For murder alone thy weapons are made.  
You slaughter in battle, you murder by stealth,  
You never created a dollar of wealth.  
You only consume, you only destroy  
All commerce, all business, all peace you annoy.  
Around you, before you, you spread consternation,  
Behind you, is death and sad desolation.  
Fond fathers and mothers weep over sons slain,  
And tears of the widow are poured out like rain.  
You're the curse of the world, the blight of the earth,  
Groans, anguish and fear make the sum of your worth.*

DAVID B. PAGE, in *Humanity*.

We regard all wars which Christ, when on earth, would not have approved, to be unchristian, and that as such they should be opposed by all followers of Christ of every religious denomination.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## ROOSEVELT.

The speeches and writings of Roosevelt are full of his wishes for standing armies, navies, and military power, but in them we find nothing of the Spirit of Christ or of what we have been trying to teach the children and youth of America in our over seventy thousand "Bands of Mercy."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## FROM "THE BIGELOW PAPERS."

James Russell Lowell.

When'er contending princes fight  
For private pique or public right,  
Armies are raised, the fleets are manned,  
They combat both by sea and land.

When, after many battles past,  
Both, tired with blows, make peace at last,  
What is it, after all, the people get?  
Why, taxes, widows, wooden legs and debt.

"God give us men. A time like this demands  
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;

Men who possess opinions and a will,  
Tall men, sun-crowned who live above the fog  
In public duty and in private thinking.  
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps  
God give us men!"

"Do unto others as you would be done unto," is a good rule for nations as well as individuals.



## "GWINE BACK HOME."

As we waited in the L. & N. depot at Nashville for the train, some one began crying and an excitement was raised among the passengers. A brief investigation proved that it was an old colored man who was giving way to his grief. Three or four people remarked on the strangeness of it, but for some time no one said anything to him. Then a depot policeman came forward and took him by the arm, and shook him roughly and said:

"See here, old man, you want to quit that! You are drunk, and if you make any more disturbance I'll lock you up!"

"Deed, but I hain't drunk," replied the old man, as he removed his tear-stained handkerchief. "I'ze losted my ticket an' money, an' dat's wha't de matter."

"Bosh! You never had any money to lose! You dry up or away you go!"

"Wha'ts de matter yere?" queried a man as he came forward.

The old man recognized the dialect of the Southerner in an instant, and repressing his emotions with a great effort he answered:

"Say, Mars Jack, I'ze bin robbed."

"My name is White."

"Well, then, Mars White, somebody has done robbed me of ticket an' money."

"Where were you going?"

"Gwine down into Kaintuck, whar I was bo'n an' raised."

"Where's that?"

"Nigh to Bowlin' Green, sah, an' when de wah dun sot me free I cum up this way. Hain't bin home sence, sah."

"And you had a ticket?"

"Yes sah, an' ober \$20 in cash. Bin savin' up fur ten y'ars, sah."

"What do you want to go back for?"

"To see de hills an' de fields, de tobacco an' de co'n, Mars Preston and de good ole missus. Why, Mars White, I'ze dun bin prayin' fur it fo' twenty y'ars. Sometimes de longin' has cum till I couldn't hardly hold myself."

"It's too bad."

"De ole woman is buried down dar, Mars White—de ole woman an' free chillen. I kin 'member de spot same as if I seed it yisterday. You go out half-way to de fust tobacker house, an' den you turn to de left an' go down to de branch whar de wimmen used to wash. Dar's fo' trees on de odder bank, an' right under 'em is whar dey is all buried. I kin see it! I kin lead you right to de spot!"

"And what will you do when you get there?" asked the stranger.

"Go up to de big house an' ax Mars Preston to let me lib out all de rest of my days right dar. I'ze ole an' all alone, an' I want to be nigh my dead. Sorter company fur me when my heart aches."

"Where were you robbed?"

"Out doahs, dar, I reckon, in de crowd. See? De pocket is all cut out. I'ze dreamed an' pondered—I'ze had dis journey in my mind fer y'ars an' y'ars an' now I'ze dun bin robbed an' can't go!"

He fell to crying, and the policeman came forward in an officious manner.

"Stand back, sir!" commanded the stranger. "Now, gentlemen, you have heard the story. I'm going to help the old man back to die on the old plantation and be buried alongside of his dead."

"So am I!" called twenty men in chorus, and within five minutes we had raised enough to buy him a ticket and leave \$50 to spare. And when he realized his good luck, the old snow-haired back fell upon his knees in that crowd and prayed:

"Lord, I'ze bin a believer in You all my days, an' now I dun axes You to watch ober dese yere white folks dat has believed in me an' helped me to go back to de ole home."

And I do believe that nine-tenths of that crowd had tears in their eyes as the gatemen called out the train for Louisville.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

## AN ARMY MULE.

By Major Ira C. Brown of Buffalo.

"I was at Tampa when a negro teamster was instantly killed by an army mule, and it furnished a good illustration of the wonderful memory that a mule has.

"The negro teamster used to pound that mule unmercifully. Instead of using strategy and coaxing his mule into submission, he used to beat it hard enough to kill a horse. Well, for two months the teamster didn't drive that mule. But the mule never forgot him. He never made any attempt to injure his new driver, who knew enough to treat him decently. But one day the old teamster came back. The mule remembered him. He waited with as much docility and patience as an ox until he was harnessed, and then, when the old teamster was off his guard, he let fly with both heels, caught that negro in the pit of the stomach and stretched him out as dead as a hammer. The other teamster was standing right there by him, but that mule didn't make any attempt to kick him. He had just been laying for the fellow who walloped him two months before, and when he had finished him he was satisfied."—*Buffalo Horse World*.

## HORSES TO RACE FROM CHICAGO TO NEW YORK.

Chicago, July 14.—Herbert Gabriel and Charles Motzer, cowboys from the Powder river district in Wyoming, will attempt to ride from Chicago to New York in ten days, covering at least 100 miles each day, to settle a dispute between Jim O'Leary, the gambling king, and Harry Gill, a South Side sport. Gill was of the opinion that no horse could travel 100 miles a day for ten consecutive days. O'Leary thought differently, and a wager was the result. O'Leary has announced that if he wins he will present \$1000 and the horses they ride to the cowboys. Gabriel is said to have taken a 1500-mile ride over the Rocky mountains to demonstrate to purchasing agents of the British army the powers of the American horse.

The good friend who sends us this notice tells how a race from Boston to Worcester, forty years ago, causing the death of two horses, resulted in our forming the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and expresses the hope that we may do something to stop the race now proposed.

We write our friend that we shall do all we can, and accordingly, at once, notify the Chicago Society. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## SHE FLOGGED HIM.

An incident occurred recently in one of the busiest streets of Chicago of a young woman who publicly punished a cruel driver who was unmercifully abusing his horse. The man was driving a poor, broken-down horse. The load was too great, and the driver was cursing the poor brute and belaboring it with a heavy whip at every step.

A number of citizens asked him to stop, and for reply he turned the whip about and used the handle on the jaded beast. At this point a handsome, stylishly dressed young woman ran into the street and called on the brutal driver to stop. He paid no attention, and as his whip descended once more she seized it and pulled it from his grasp. He jumped from his wagon with a curse, and a number of men rushed in to interfere.

The young woman pushed them aside, and with flashing eyes and flushed cheek commenced to belabor the man with the whip. Once, twice, three times it fell. Still she did not desist, and only ceased when she broke the whip. Then she turned and picked up her bundles which she had dropped, and the arrival of a policeman dispersed the crowd, who all agreed that the brutal driver had received a well deserved punishment.

—*The Saratoga Monitor*.

## A "MAD DOG."

We take the following from the June issue of *Our Fourfooted Friends*:

One day this month the League was called by telephone and given a message to send immediately to a wholesale business house where there was a dog that had "gone mad." Our agent hurried to the house and found that the dog was shut up in a room by himself and no one dared go near him. The agent entered the room, found a small Boston terrier getting over a fit, and carried him to the League. Before the day was over the little dog was frolicing happily around and after a reasonable time, as he was not reclaimed, he was taken by some one who was going to give him a good home in the country.

It is so common a thing, now that the rabies scare has so weakened the minds of the public, to think that every dog who has a fit is suffering with that rarest of all dog diseases, rabies, that a teething puppy or a dog with colic or indigestion stands a very small chance of his life and is fortunate if he isn't cruelly beaten, stoned, or chased to death. It reminds one of the days of witchcraft—this hold that the fear of rabies has taken upon the public. Such epidemics of fear and dread are hard to resist. No doubt there is such a disease as rabies, but equally, there is no doubt that hundreds of dogs have been pronounced "mad" who were no more "mad" than the little Boston terrier we have just rescued and placed in a good home.

## LONG TRIP BACK HOME BY DOG.

San Francisco, Cal.—The instinct of dogs, which often leads them long distances to their original homes, has again been instanced in Oakland. Sent to the western part of Montana last December, a greyhound yesterday appeared at its old home in Oakland, much to the surprise of Michael Ryan, its former owner. Ryan conducts kennels, and last December he sold two greyhounds to a man going to Montana. Yesterday a travel-stained and foot-weary greyhound appeared at the kennels. Ryan went to drive it away, but on seeing him, the dog gave an eager bark and leaped up to welcome him. Ryan recognized the greyhound, which had traveled more than fifteen hundred miles, guided by animal instinct, and again reached its old home.

—*Montgomery Journal*.

## PRINCE PUT ON GOOD MANNERS

When Bishop Donahue Called at the Home of Father Rossman.

A good story is told of Prince, a fox terrier owned by Rev. Francis P. Rossman, pastor of the Sacred Heart Roman Catholic church, N. Wheeling, W. Va.

It was on last Friday evening that the bishop confirmed a class of children and adults at the Sacred Heart church. Previous to going to the church the bishop paid a visit to Father Rossman. The latter had "his house in order," to receive him. Even Prince was shining white after a bath.

Prince is an intelligent little animal very deeply attached to Father Rossman. If a stranger enters the house, Prince always makes for him, and woe to the person who strikes at Father Rossman even in fun.

Well, the bishop came into the house and started walking up the steps. Growling and snarling and showing his teeth, Prince ran at the bishop. There was blood in his eyes. His threatenings did not seem to be noticed by the bishop.

"Prince, it's the bishop! What do you mean by rebelling against the head of the diocese?" Father Rossman shouted at the dog. Instantly Prince ceased snarling. In obedience to a "climb up and shake hands with the bishop," from Father Rossman, Prince scrambled up into Father Rossman's arms and rubbed his head affectionately against the bishop's hand.—*The Church Calendar of West Virginia*.

## VERMONT.

Many times in our boyhood we have visited the beautiful spot described below.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"For countless ages the river has plunged madly down in its wild rush to the ocean. For centuries and centuries it has worn deeper and deeper into the solid rock until there, far beneath us, it seethes and writhes like a great angry serpent. We are standing on the precipice at Lover's Leap and before us is Cavendish Gorge, one of the most picturesque places in Vermont. As we look down into the vast abyss and listen to the river's deafening roar, we ask ourselves, 'What are the labors of man that can compare with this glorious work of nature and of nature's God?' A cold damp mist rises from the gulf and seems to chill us through and through. The sun shines upon it and we see far below us the rocks sparkling with all the tints and colors of the rainbow. At our right is the opening of a cave where perhaps years ago some animal might have made his den and taken his long winter's sleep, not to awaken until the high water of spring should drive him out from his lair. All this is Cavendish Gorge, the place that has attracted so many visitors in the past. We return to our homes, happy that we too have shared in its enchantments."—Ralph C. Jenkins, in *The Vermonter*, White River Junction.

## THE VOICE OF THE HILLS.

Peace is the message of the hills,  
A peace that broods  
Upon their mighty heads, and fills  
Their forest solitudes;  
The leaping mountain waterfalls,  
As each unto the other calls,  
Blend in a murmuring noise  
Whose silver rushing music stirs  
The petty play of human moods,  
And bids the candid soul rejoice  
In the deep secrets of the woods,  
The majesty of Nature's voice.

PRISCILLA LEONARD.  
*In The Occident.*

## BOBOLINK CHIMES.

A whirl of wings o'er clovered meadows,  
The gleam of a harness and crown  
And low on the swaying maple  
A bobolink settles down.

A chime as if from bells of silver  
Over the clover soft doth float,  
Ere yet the rapturous song-burst  
Outpours from the feathered throat.

A whirl of wings, a gleam of yellow,  
Faint-hearted notes, and into the throng  
Of clover heads gently nodding  
Drop softly the bird and song.

As Wordsworth saw, in dreamy wakings,  
Daffodils nodding in seas of gold,  
For me the hills and meadows will ever  
The chime of bobolinks hold.

## GOT THE WRONG DOOR.

They were newly married, and on a honeymoon trip. They put up at a sky-scraper hotel. The bridegroom felt indisposed, and the bride said she would slip out and do a little shopping. In due time she returned and tripped blithely up to her room, a little awed by the number of doors that looked alike. But she was sure of her own and tapped gently on the panel.

"I'm back, honey, let me in," she whispered.

No answer.

"Honey, honey, let me in!" she called again, rapping louder. Still no answer.

"Honey, honey, it's Alice. Let me in," she whispered.

There was a silence and still no answer. After several seconds a man's voice, cold and full of dignity, came from the other side of the door:

"Madam, this is not a beehive; it's a bathroom."—*Mountain Pine.*



DORSET, A BEAUTIFUL VERMONT TOWN, LYING BETWEEN SPURS OF THE GREEN MOUNTAIN RANGE.

Used by kind permission of *The Vermonter*, White River Junction.

## THE BEST FUNERAL SERMON I EVER HEARD.

At the breakfast table of my summer boarding place I was introduced this morning to a new guest by the name of Tarbell, and instantly was glad to say that one of the best men it was ever my happiness to know was Thomas Tarbell, a man whose life was full of good deeds, and the best funeral sermon without exception I ever heard was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Gannett of Boston, in the church which Thomas Tarbell attended, over the remains of this good man, and the sermon was only a prayer in which there was not a word of sorrow, but only full of rejoicing. The good clergyman in that prayer thanked God that Mr. Tarbell had been born into this world, thanked God that he had lived to maturity, thanked God for the good he had done, and then thanked God that by a sudden affection of the heart he had died instantly without pain. This prayer with appropriate music constituted the entire service, and I had never heard before and have never heard since such a beautiful tribute to the dead.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A BIRDS' PARADISE.

A Bostonian, Miss Annie J. Chase, who has devoted her life to the study of birds and plants, has a plan for a "Birds' Paradise" which, if carried out, will be to the birds of the Atlantic coast what Lomaland is to the birds of Southern California. Her plan, however, calls for a government appropriation and so must wait the course of all such plans, and how soon it will be carried out is a matter for conjecture. Miss Chase has selected a certain hill near her home which, if it comes to be reserved by the government as a place where our beautiful native birds could be protected and will come to feel that they are so, will be a permanent influence for good.

But the Foundress of Lomaland long since adopted a better plan, which was to decide upon her own property (the very large tract on Loma Hill which the birds probably don't know as the Theosophical headquarters) as a place where wild birds should be protected from the very moment humans came there to live. For seven years not a shot has been fired on Lomaland soil at the pretty shy songsters, game birds and waterfowl with which the hill and beaches abound, not a single nest has ever been disturbed by human hand, not an egg or a fledgling ever stolen, not a single bird trapped or snared. The old fear of man has been dying out in their little hearts all these years and to-day an outsider would find it difficult to believe the most meager account of the *entente cordiale* now existing between

Lomaland birds and their human brothers.—*Century Path*, Point Loma, Cal.

## BIRDS THROUGH AN OPERA GLASS.

Florence A. Merriam, in "Birds Through an Opera Glass," says: "When you begin to study the birds in the fields and woods, to guard against scaring the wary, you should make yourself as much as possible a part of the landscape. . . . The observance of a few simple rules will help you to be unobtrusive.

"First—Avoid light or bright-colored clothing. . . .

"Second—Walk slowly and noiselessly. Among the crisp, rattling leaves of the woods, a bit of moss or an old log will often deaden your step at the critical moment.

"Third—Avoid all quick, jerky motions. How many birds I have scared away by raising my glass too suddenly!

"Fourth—Avoid all talking or speak only in an undertone. . . .

"Fifth—If the bird was singing, but stops on your approach, stand still a moment and encourage him by answering his call. If he gets interested he will often let you creep up within opera-glass distance. Some of the most charming snatches of friendly talk will come at such times.

"Sixth—Make a practice of stopping often and standing perfectly still. In that way you hear voices that would be lost if you were walking, and the birds come to the spot without noticing you, when they would fly away in advance if they were to see or hear you coming toward them.

"Seventh—Conceal yourself by leaning against a tree, or pulling a branch down in front of you. The best way of all is to select a good place and sit there quietly for several hours, to see what will come. Then you get at the home life of the birds, not merely seeing them when they are on their guard. A low stump in a raspberry patch, and a log in an alder swamp prove most profitable seats.

"In going to look for birds it is important to consider the time of day, and the weather. Birds usually follow the sun. . . . During heavy winds and storms you are most likely to find birds well under cover of the woods, no matter at what time of day; and then, often on the side opposite that from which the wind comes. . . . In clear weather be sure to get between the sun and your bird. In the wrong light a scarlet tanager or a bluebird will look as black as a crow. Let your eyes rest on the trees before you, and if a leaf stirs or a twig sways, you will soon discover your bird. At a little distance it is well to gaze through your glass."

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

*Boston, August, 1908.*

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to  
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

## BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for  
gratuitous distribution only can send us five  
cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies,  
or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We  
cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

## TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one  
year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper  
will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society  
sends this paper this month to the editors of  
over twenty thousand newspapers and maga-  
zines.

## OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling  
Richmond 572; or our Mass. Society, Main 1226.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges  
for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable  
to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the  
Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a  
police officer or Society agent.

## SUBSCRIBERS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us  
subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of  
receipts, which is published in each number of our paper,  
and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly  
credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers  
please write again, and on the envelope put the word  
"Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read  
only a small part of the letters received, and seldom  
long ones.  
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month one hun-  
dred and fourteen new branches of our Parent  
Band of Mercy, making a total of seventy-three  
thousand and twelve.



## NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of  
Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds  
we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above  
represented. They are very handsome—a white star on  
a blue ground, with gilt letters and border, and we sell  
them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage  
stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot  
attend to smaller numbers than five.

## THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY.

President Angell's report to the directors of  
the American Humane Education Society and  
the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention  
of Cruelty to Animals shows that the prose-  
cuting agents of the Massachusetts Society,  
in their investigation of complaints during  
the month, examined 4,151 animals, took 139  
horses from work, and humanely killed 187  
horses and other animals.

One hundred and fourteen new Bands of  
Mercy were organized, making a total of  
73,012.

The Massachusetts Society has received  
from the estate of Mrs. Mary A. L. Brown,  
West Brookfield, Mass. the sum of ten  
thousand dollars, and the American Humane  
Education Society has received from the  
estate of Miss Elizabeth B. Hilles, Wilmington,  
Delaware, five hundred dollars, and from  
Mrs. Clara E. Lindsay, Huntingdon, Pa., one  
hundred dollars.

Boston, July 22, 1908.

FOR THE PROTECTION OF  
HORSES AND OTHER ANIMALS.

**In behalf of the Massachusetts Soci-  
ety for the Prevention of Cruelty to  
Animals, I hereby offer five dollars to  
any person knowing of cruelty to any  
horse in Massachusetts who will give  
us in court the evidence necessary to  
convict; also for similar evidence in  
court to enable us to convict any per-  
son of cruelty to any other domestic  
animal in Massachusetts, I offer a  
prize of not less than two dollars.**

**GEO. T. ANGELL, President.**

## OUR PROSECUTING AGENTS.

Our special paid prosecuting agents are:

For Western Massachusetts—Dexter A. Atkins,  
Springfield, 31 Elm Street, Room 327. Tel. 581-1.

For Central Massachusetts—Robert L. Dyson,  
Worcester, 142 June Street. Tel. 288-3.

For Southeastern Massachusetts—Henry A.  
Perry, Mansfield.

For Boston, Eastern Massachusetts and elsewhere—  
James R. Hathaway, Special Agent; Thomas  
Langlan, Charles F. Clark, George W. Splaine,  
Frank G. Phillips, Joseph M. Russell, Harry L.  
Allen; Emergency Agent, Geo. Albert Grant—all  
at 19 Milk Street, Boston.

In addition to these we have over four hundred  
unpaid local agents in all our Massachusetts cities  
and towns who render us more or less service.

## A SPLENDID GIFT.

We need not tell our pleasure in receiving  
on July 18 ten thousand dollars from Annie E.  
Blanchard, executrix of the will of Mrs. Mary A.  
L. Brown, late of West Brookfield in the county  
of Worcester, and to add the name of Mrs. Mary  
A. L. Brown to the list hanging in our offices  
of the good friends who have given assistance  
by legacies to our humane work. We mean  
some day to have their names inscribed in a  
building of our own on marble or otherwise  
where they will remain in perpetual remem-  
brance.  
GEO. T. ANGELL.

## ANOTHER KIND GIFT.

We are happy to acknowledge the receipt  
of forty dollars from Mrs. George H. Shapley,  
of Newtonville, being the proceeds of a con-  
cert given by Mrs. Shapley for the benefit  
of our Massachusetts Society for the Pre-  
vention of Cruelty to Animals.  
GEO. T. ANGELL.

**Don't kill your dog trying to make  
him run with your bicycle.**

A LEGACY TO OUR AMERICAN HU-  
MANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

I have received a letter on this July 17  
from the executor of the estate of Miss  
Elizabeth B. Hilles, of Wilmington, Dela-  
ware, notifying me that Miss Hilles gave by  
her last will five hundred dollars to our  
American Humane Education Society, and  
that he is ready to pay over that amount on  
receipt of the proper papers. I had no  
knowledge until the receipt of the executor's  
letter of this gift, but do remember with  
pleasure an address I gave to a large audi-  
ence at Wilmington years ago.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A WELCOME LETTER.

Huntingdon, Pennsylvania,  
July 16, 1908.

Mr. George T. Angell.

My dear Mr. Angell:—It gives me great  
pleasure to send you a check for one hun-  
dred dollars for the American Humane Edu-  
cation Society. I desire to be a life member  
of the noble society you represent. I receive  
*Our Dumb Animals* regularly, and enjoy read-  
ing every word in it.

Last month, with some friends, I had an  
interesting trip through Canada. We hap-  
pened to be in the beautiful City of Toronto  
on Dominion Day. I wish that you could  
have been with us to see the Work-Horse  
Parade. Over a quarter of a million of dol-  
lars was represented in the magnificent com-  
pany of horses. We were told that there  
were one thousand noble animals in the  
parade, and eight hundred of them were pre-  
sented with prizes. What a pleasure it was  
to see them and how much I wish that all  
animals in the world were as well taken care  
of as those in Toronto! Many thousands of  
people witnessed the parade and not an acci-  
dent occurred.

May God continue to bless you in your  
good work. Give my love to Mrs. Angell, I  
would be glad to meet her.

Sincerely your friend,

(Signed) Mrs. CLARA E. LINDSAY.

WE WANT A THOUSAND JUST SUCH  
LETTERS AS THIS.

South Bend Humane Society,  
South Bend, Indiana,  
July 10, 1908.

American Humane Education Society,  
Boston.

Dear Sirs:—The South Bend Humane So-  
ciety, at its last meeting, decided to place its  
entire membership on your subscription list.  
There are one hundred and twenty in all.  
Please send one for one year to each, and send  
us a bill for the same.

We consider your journal the best humane  
journal in this world.

H. A. PERSHING,  
Secretary.

BOUND VOLUMES OF "OUR  
DUMB ANIMALS."

We have sent several hundred bound vol-  
umes of *Our Dumb Animals* of the year end-  
ing June, 1908, to our leading seashore and  
mountain hotels. Excellent results have  
come in past years from sending out our  
literature to be read by the guests at these  
hotels. In one instance, alone, it resulted  
in a very important humane society in South  
Africa, with which we have had frequent  
correspondence.  
GEO. T. ANGELL.

## HYDE PARK CHILDREN.

Louise Lawrence White, Mary Andrews  
Chase, Henry Davis Bigelow, Edward Living-  
stone Bigelow and Henry Kent White send  
us a check for sixty-five dollars, the profits of  
a fair they got up to aid in the prevention of  
cruelty to animals.  
GEO. T. ANGELL.





Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary.

A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

Over seventy-three thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over two million members.

## PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the Band and the name and post office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.
2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.
3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.
4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.
5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.
6. For the president, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

## Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings.

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. (See Melodies.)
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings, "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.



AGENTS OF THE ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE LOCATED AT OUR NORTH AND SOUTH RAILROAD STATIONS TO WATER HORSES.

We take the above cut from the *Boston Herald* of July 18. Some months ago we had the pleasure of paying to the Animal Rescue League from our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals a hundred dollars to be used by them in giving water to thirsty animals, and we need not say how happy it makes us to see the good work that our Animal Rescue League is doing.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## HORSE TROUGHS.

When we started the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, forty years ago, there was not in the city of Boston, to our knowledge, a single fountain or trough where a horse could get water, and we found that while several thousands of temperance men had tried to obtain places where men could drink water, the influence of men who sold beer and so forth was so strong in our city government that the temperance men could make no headway. So we went up to the City Hall and got hold of a prominent politician, who was interested in a wooden pavement, and told him that if he would help us get twenty fountains for animals we would help him on his wooden pavement. The result was that we secured twenty drinking places for animals to which the beer men made no objection, and then hitched onto them iron cups with which two-legged animals could get water.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A MERITED PUNISHMENT.

In our central municipal court on July 17 John J. Williams, a master teamster, was fined by Judge Bennett, on complaint of our M. S. P. C. A. agents, \$50 for cruelty to a mule and sentenced to one month's imprisonment in the House of Correction for cruelty to a horse.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"O, what a horse! You must come and see,"  
And he was a beauty, sleek and fine,  
How I did wish that horse were mine!  
We caught a glimpse of his honest eye,  
The look was sad, though the head was high;  
The constant tossing and sudden jerk  
Told of the senseless, heartless work  
Of useless blinders and cruel check  
That worry the eyes and hurt the neck.  
"Black Beauty" tells us a horse does know  
Whether a master is kind or no.  
To the noble horse, then, be humane,  
And take off blinders and checking-rein.

W. P. O. B.

## BE MERCIFUL.

While you are suffering from the heat, don't forget that the horse, dog, cat or other living creature in your care also suffers, and because of its helplessness is especially entitled to your utmost kindness, patience and consideration.—*The North Side News*, Bronx Borough, New York.

## FOR HORSES IN HOT WEATHER.

To prevent heat prostration don't overfeed, don't overwork, and don't neglect to water them. Horses should be watered on a hot day every hour or so. When horses show sign of weariness they should be allowed to stop in the shade and rest for half an hour.

—*Buffalo Horse World*.

## HORSE SENSE FOR HOT WEATHER.

The season of hot weather is here, when conditions are hard for all creatures that toil. The horse, perhaps, more than any other laborer, is a victim to the hardships imposed by the torrid weather.

In order to make the conditions under which he works as favorable and comfortable as may be:

Provide him with a clean, well ventilated stable.

See that he has a good fly-net for street wear and a sheet-blanket for protection from flies while standing in the barn.

When hauling heavy loads over city streets or on dusty roads, let him rest in the shade occasionally, and water him often. Do not, through fear of giving too much water, go to the opposite extreme and stint him to a cruel extent.

Drive him at a moderate, steady gait and avoid any spurts of speed.

Sponge him off with cold water when he comes back to the barn, removing all sweat and harness marks. Give him a carrot or an apple, a friendly pat and a word of appreciation for his service.—*Humane Advocate*.

## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on purple velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday school or church or library or any other object preferred.

## "BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

## PRIZES \$650.

In behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals* I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the *Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs*, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$25 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

In hiring a herd, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herd we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

**OUR CREED** and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as it appears on its battle flags, its badges, and its official seal, is "GLORY TO GOD," "PEACE ON EARTH," "KINDNESS, JUSTICE AND MERCY TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth, and birds are decreasing in this country.

## OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

*Black Beauty*, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

*Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's*, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

*Some of New York's "400,"* in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

*For Pity's Sake*, in paper covers, 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 50 cents at office, or 60 cents mailed.

*Beautiful Joe* at publishers' price, new edition, illustrated, \$1.25, postpaid; smaller edition, 50 cents at office, or 62 cents mailed; cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. All editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

**Every dollar spent for humane education is a dollar spent for the prevention of wars, incendiary fires, railroad wrecks, and every form of cruelty and crime.**

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## TOO BEAUTIFUL TO KILL.

In the *Pittsburg Post* is this story of Fergus, a Scotch lad fourteen years old. His father had given him a new rifle and a new canoe, and now in the Adirondacks, near Upper St. Regis Lake, he was expecting to shoot his first deer. On an August day he went from camp with Calvin, the guide, and was about to embark on the lake.

It was so lovely that Fergus held his breath to look, till all at once he felt Calvin's hand on his shoulder. One look at the guide's face and he knew that something was happening.

At first Fergus heard nothing but his own heart beats. Then, as he recovered himself a little, he could hear a rustle and an occasional crackle, and presently, looking up the bank, he discerned the swaying of a bush. Something was moving there.

Suddenly the bushes parted and a head looked through! It was the head of which Fergus had lovingly and longingly dreamed, a beautiful antlered head held proudly up, the eyes alert, the nostrils wide apart. As the creature broke from cover his mouth was open, he was hot and thirsty and eager to get at the water.

"Does he see us?" whispered Calvin.

Fergus shook his head.

"Let him get well out of the bushes, then raise your rifle," whispered the guide.

Inch by inch Fergus had already lifted his rifle and was now looking along it when the deer advanced, coming twenty feet nearer. Then assuring himself that all was safe, he stood, his ears at a sharp angle, directly facing Fergus.

Fergus could see the beautiful, scared eyes of the deer.

"Fire," said Calvin.

But instead, Fergus dropped his rifle to his side. There was a sudden movement, a crashing of boughs, and the place was empty.

"Why, Fergus!" cried Calvin, disappointed and amazed, "why, Fergus!"

He looked curiously into the boy's face and discovered that each bright eye had a tear in it, and that the under lip was quivering.

"O Calvin!" cried Fergus, "I couldn't do it. I hadn't the heart to do it. I'd die myself before I'd kill anything so beautiful."

## WORDS OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

"My first wish is to see this plague to mankind (war) banished from the earth, and the sons and daughters of this world employed in more pleasing and innocent amusements than in preparing implements and exercising them for the destruction of mankind."

## SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &amp;c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above-named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

**ONE THING WE MUST NEVER FORGET, NAMELY: THAT THE INFINITELY MOST IMPORTANT WORK FOR US IS THE HUMANE EDUCATION OF THE MILLIONS WHO ARE SOON TO COME ON THE STAGE OF ACTION.**

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK you do?

ANSWER. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably OVER SIXTY MILLIONS of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herd, or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

## FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.
- (2) Placards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight checkreins.

## WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1) Avoid as far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.

(2) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.

(3) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

Send for prize essays published by our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.





Sterling Silver  
Band of Mercy  
Stick Pin.

Sent by mail,  
postpaid, for  
30 cents.



THE SNOW PLOW. A GOOD PICTURE FOR A HOT DAY.  
From *Scattered Seeds*, Philadelphia.

#### THAT BABY.

There was a baby in the railway car the other day. It was not an unusual child, but it had a decidedly bright face and pretty ways. For the first few miles she was very quiet, and her blue eyes looked around in wonderment, for evidently it was the little one's first ride on the cars. Then as she became used to the roar and rumble, the baby proclivities asserted themselves, and she began to play with her father's mustache. At first the father and mother were the only parties interested, but soon a young lady in an adjacent seat nudged her escort and directed his attention to the laughing child. He looked up, remarked that it was a pretty baby and tried to look unconcerned; but it was noticed that his eyes wandered back to the spot occupied by the happy family, and he commenced to smile. The baby pulled the hair of an old lady in front, who turned around savagely and glared at the father with a look that plainly said, "Nuisances should be left at home." But she caught sight of the laughing eyes of the baby and when she turned back she seemed pleased about something. Several others had become interested in the child by this time—business men and young clerks, old ladies and girls—and when the baby hands grasped the large silk hat of her father and placed it on her own head, it made such a comical picture that an old gentleman across the way, unable to restrain himself, burst out into a loud guffaw, and then looked sheepishly out the window, as if ashamed to be caught doing such an unmanly thing. Before another five minutes he was playing peek-a-boo across the aisle with the baby, and every one was envying him.

The ubiquitous young man, ever on the move, passed through, and was at a loss to account for the frowns of everybody. He had failed to notice the baby. The brakeman looked in from his post on the platform and smiled. The paper boy found no custom till he had spoken to the baby and jingled his pocket of change for her edification. The conductor caught the fever and chuckled the little one under the chin, while the old gentleman across the aisle forgot to pass up his ticket, so interested was he playing peek-a-boo. The old lady in front relaxed, and diving into her reticule unearthed a brilliant red pippin and presented it bashfully to the little one, who, in response, put her chubby

arms around the donor's neck and pressed her rosy little mouth to the old lady's cheek. It brought back a flood of remembrances to that withered heart, and a handkerchief was seen to brush first this way and then that, as if to catch a falling tear.

The train sped on and pulled into the station where the baby, with her parents, was to leave the car. A look of regret came over every face. The old gentleman asked if he couldn't kiss it just once; the old lady returned the caress she had received and the baby moved toward the door, shaking a by-by over the shoulder of her papa, to which every one responded, including the newsboy, who emphasized his farewell with a wave of his hat. The passengers rushed to the side where the baby got off and watched till she turned out of sight at the other end of the station, shaking by-bys all the time. Then they lapsed into silence. They missed that baby, and not one of them would be unwilling to acknowledge it. The little one's presence had let a rift of sunshine into every heart, warm or cold, in that car.—*Orphan's Friend*, *House of Angel Guardian*.

#### FOR THE DOCTORS.

"Did the bottle of medicine do your uncle any good?"

"No; when he read the wrapper he found he had three new diseases."

#### SENSELESS "MAD-DOG" SCARES.

The *New York World* has the following about mad dogs:

The death of William H. Marsh by hydrophobia seems likely to be the cause of many senseless panics. Wherever a dog in play snaps at a child or in anger inflicts a wound, some foolish person is almost sure to raise the "mad dog" cry and perhaps frighten the injured one into illness. Patients in such cases sometimes hypnotize themselves into the belief that they are stricken and simulate what they suppose to be hydrophobia symptoms. They may even die in their terror and agony.

Hydrophobia in a man is an exceedingly rare disease. Even in a city so great as New York we have to go back half a century to find in the case of Ada Clare one which attracted so much attention as that of Mr.

Marsh. The average citizen stands a thousand times greater chance of falling out of a window while asleep or being hit by a dislodged sign-board than he does of dying by hydrophobia. Even in cases of dog-bite the real danger is usually blood-poisoning or lock-jaw, not rabies.

So in dogs themselves the disease is not very common. The unjustly accused may be a homeless and ailing cur suffering for want of water, in which case the community is served by despatching him. If a household pet is taken with fits which alarm the neighbors a homely remedy is to tie him in a cool place, with no food but plenty of water, until he recovers.

#### WHAT LAWSON TAIT SAID.

What Lawson Tait, the great English surgeon, said:

"Some day I shall have a tombstone put over me and an inscription upon it. I want only one thing recorded on it, and that to the effect that 'he labored to divert his profession from the blundering which has resulted from the performance of experiments on the sub-human groups of animal life, in the hope that they would shed light on the aberrant physiology of the human groups.' Such experiments never have succeeded, and never can; and they have, as in the cases of Koch, Pasteur and Lister, not only hindered true progress, but have covered our profession with ridicule."—From a letter by LAWSON TAIT, M.D., F.R.C.S., LL.D., in the *Medical Press and Circular*, May, 1899.

#### WALKING THE PIAZZA.

Walking the piazza of a New Hampshire summer hotel we found one of those large, beautiful dragon flies which feed on mosquitoes, fastened to the piazza by a pin stuck through the centre of its back, the poor creature struggling to escape.

Pulling out the pin we gave the dragon fly quick relief, but whether we gave it back the life which some child or thoughtless person had tried to take we know not. Probably a hundred thousand acts just as cruel are being thoughtlessly done every day by children and others, all of which might be prevented by humane education and the establishing of "Bands of Mercy" in our public schools.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



THE HAPPINESS THAT COMES TO US  
IN OUR EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR.

At the breakfast table of our summer boarding place a beautiful little girl, daughter of one of the guests, brought to us this morning a saucer of ripe, wild strawberries, which she had been out in the fields picking long before we were up. She wears a Band of Mercy badge and is one of the great army which, if it were marching in single file, would reach from Boston to hundreds of miles beyond Chicago.

Two beautiful little girls came to us sometime since (they lived in Seattle) and brought us a Seattle paper and called our attention to an article which said, "The best loved man in America is George T. Angell of Boston."

A large parochial school sends us a request to consider every pupil of that school to be one of our best friends.

These are simply samples of a multitude of kind words that are coming to us almost every day, and, in our eighty-sixth year, they bring to us more happiness than would the thought that we had held the highest political position either in the state or nation.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## AN EDITORIAL FRIEND.

An editorial friend sends us on July 16 the two following pleasant cuttings:

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every village church in its rural field has a choice of opportunity of service in the maintenance of Bands of Mercy and in promoting the work of The American Humane Education Society which advocates "Glory to God, peace on earth, kindness, justice and mercy to every living creature." The address of this society, which furnishes working material, is 19 Milk Street, Boston.—*Social Culture*, Taunton, Mass.

*Our Dumb Animals* is the name of a bright publication that "speaks for those that cannot speak for themselves." It is edited by that greatest of living humanitarians, Geo. T. Angell, whose name is a household word in many parts of Canada. We always take up this paper with a feeling of reverence and admiration for the noble old man whose writings against the horrors of war and every inhuman act, whether committed on man or beast, are read by millions of people.—*Richmond County Record*, Cape Breton, N. S.

IN THE NATIONAL "JOURNAL OF  
EDUCATION."

In the national *Journal of Education*, published in Boston and Chicago, of which our good friend, Hon. A. E. Winship, is editor, we are gratified to find a notice of the vast distribution of humane literature by our American Humane Education Society, which kindly closes with the statement "that this Society is a monument to the devotion and generosity of its President."

It is a source of great satisfaction to me that I was able at the starting of the Society to give to its Permanent Fund property since sold for three thousand, two hundred dollars.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

It gives us great pleasure to receive on July 16 a kind letter from Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, stating that at the *New England* Conference of the Union, recently held at Jamestown, R. I., on her motion a rising vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Geo. T. Angell, "a man with clean hands and a pure heart, in recognition of his great work and generous gift of valuable literature to the Institute."

In our eighty-sixth year such kind notices give us much pleasure.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

FROM DAILY JOURNAL OF GLENN  
COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

There is published in Boston a periodical called *Our Dumb Animals* with the motto, "We speak for those that cannot speak for themselves." The publisher, George T. Angell, is thoroughly in earnest in his work to not only better the condition of dumb animals, but pleads for "peace on earth"—no killing of men or any living thing for the mere lust of murder. Every school library in California should be a subscriber to *Our Dumb Animals*. It would improve the spirit of carelessness and feeling of indifference to the poor horses and ponies which are tortured daily by the careless young who have never been taught that a feeling of tenderness toward the brute creature made better men and women, or that the killing and maiming of every bird that ventures into the town is a species of ignorance and savagery lower than any digger Indian ever descended to. *Reading Our Dumb Animals* might cause a change for the better.

FROM "THE SALT LAKE HERALD,"  
MARCH 15.

Mrs. Tom D. Pitt, state superintendent of the department of mercy and peace of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, is endeavoring to organize branches of the humane society in the Salt Lake public schools. Mrs. Pitt has had the organization of such a club under consideration for the past two years and its formation was made possible by the co-operation of the national president, Mr. George T. Angell.

Superintendent of Schools D. H. Christensen heartily endorses the plan and, to insure its growth, has sent personal letters to all the teachers in the city asking that they lend all the aid possible to make the project a success. In addition, he is sending to all the schools literature on the treatment of animals. Mrs. Pitt hopes to get 10,000 school children in Salt Lake to join the club. Each child will be asked to sign the following pledge:

"I will try to be kind to all living creatures and will try to protect them from cruel usage."

WHAT DOES MR. ANGELL FIND TO DO  
THIS HOT WEATHER?

Mr. Angell, in his eighty-sixth year, is trying to recuperate and gather strength for fall and winter.

In this morning's mail his first letter announces a gift of five hundred dollars to our American Humane Education Society, which requires the execution of various papers and correspondence. The second announces a cowboy race from Chicago to New York, the two horses to be ridden one hundred miles a day each day, and urges us to use every effort in our power to stop this race, which we are glad to do. Third: a long letter asking us to write a vigorous article to be published in the London papers in regard to the suffering inflicted upon horses by asphalt pavements. Fourth: a new plan for protecting sick people on Fourth of July, which is of so much importance that we at once give it a place in our paper, where it may result in much good. Fifth: a letter from a representative of the Northern Press Syndicate at Philadelphia wanting a cabinet photograph of ourself and a full account of our life, for wide distribution.

These are the first five letters we receive in this morning's mail. It is very pleasant to receive such letters, because nearly all of them contain kind wishes for our personal happiness and usefulness.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## HONOLULU.

We are pleased to see in a letter from Mrs. Maria Freeman Gray, of East Oakland, California, an account of eighteen Bands of Mercy she organized in Honolulu some time since. Mrs. Gray is one of the most earnest humane workers in California. GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE BIENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE  
GENERAL FEDERATION OF THE  
WOMEN'S CLUBS OF AMERICA IN  
BOSTON, JUNE, 1908.

Boston, June 18, 1908.

Miss Olive G. Upton.

My dear Miss Upton:—Please kindly accept from our *American Humane Education Society* the enclosed check as some small compensation for the great and successful service you have rendered in enabling me to bring before the Biennial Convention of the General Federation of the Women's Clubs of America the importance of our work for the promotion of "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature." It would not surprise me if your services in this matter should eventually result in vastly greater good than the successful work you did last year for the American Peace Society. It may be in the power of the General Federation of the Women's Clubs of America not only to render most important service for the prevention of other cruelties and the protection of property and life in other ways, but also for the prevention of a war which might cost millions, perhaps billions of dollars, and inflict terrible suffering, not only on human beings, but also on a hundred thousand horses left wounded to die on battlefields or abandoned and starved to death beyond the reach of human aid.

With kindest wishes, I am,

Very gratefully,

GEO. T. ANGELL,

President of the American Humane Education Society, the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the Parent American Band of Mercy, 19 Milk Street, Boston.

## BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT.

We are gratified to receive on July 4 a kind letter from Mrs. Katherine Moody Spalding, editor of the *Bridgeport Morning Telegram*, in which she gives an account of the splendid work she has been able to do among the children of Bridgeport, and of making me an honorary member of her Kind Deed Club, which we believe numbers between one and two thousand members.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## HOME.

By Grace G. Bostwick.

You may talk about apartments or the finest kind of flat;

And tell about your grand hotels—the swellest ones at that—

You may rave about a mansion or a villa in far Rome;

But I'll go you one still better yet—and that's my home.

The dearest wife that ever lived, and still a bride, by jing!

Her hair is getting gray; but, say! you ought to hear her sing!

When she puts the kids to bed at night, she murmurs soft and low

Those dear old tunes our mother sang years and years ago.

And when the babies, tired out, are off to Bylow Land

She kisses 'em and tucks 'em in with tender mother hand,

And then we sit together there and talk awhile and dream,

A-building castles of our own in the firelight's dancing gleam.

The king may have his palaces—no envy stings my heart;

Grant him all his soul desires—I have still the better part.

Ah! give the rich their mansions fine where'er they chance to roam,

But for me my little cottage neat—'tis home, sweet home!

—Chicago Record-Herald Sunday Magazine.

## A SPLENDID IDEA.

I received on July 17, from George A. Spence of Salem, a suggestion which has been acted upon by the Mayor of Salem with great success for the protection of sick people from the noises of 4th of July. It is that wherever special protection is needed a colored lantern shall be displayed during the night and a signal flag during the day, and that the police shall have special instructions that houses having those signals shall be protected so far as possible from all noises.

I take pleasure in sending this subject to the about twenty thousand newspapers that receive *Our Dumb Animals* every month because it may lead to similar plans being adopted over our country, with great and merciful relief to tens of thousands of sick people to whom 4th of July has been hitherto the most terrible day of the whole year.

This plan is just as good for other days as for 4th of July.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



MARBLEHEAD HARBOR.

## ALABAMA.

On July 11 we received an application from the Alabama Agricultural Association, which holds its annual Fair at Montgomery from the 18th to the 24th of October, to take measures to bring before the great number which will attend that Fair from different parts of the state the importance of our work for humane education and the prevention of cruelty to animals.

When, many years ago, we passed an entire winter in New Orleans, addressing all the white and colored colleges and schools of the city, organizing the Louisiana Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and forming Bands of Mercy in a large portion of the schools, one of the first men that called upon me was the agricultural editor of the *New Orleans Picayune*, an old planter, and this was what he said: "Mr. Angell, I believe the curse of God is on my state for the terrible cruelty inflicted here on dumb animals."

Of course we wrote Mr. F. P. Chaffe, secretary of the Alabama Agricultural Association, that we shall be glad to do everything in our power to promote humane education and greater kindness in the treatment of animals in the state of Alabama.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## PROTECTION OF BIRDS.

I hereby offer *twenty* prizes of \$10 each and *forty* prizes of \$5 each, for evidence by which our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals shall convict persons of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

## THE SQUIRREL PARK IN MEMPHIS.

Speaking of squirrels reminds me of a squirrel park that is in Memphis, Tenn. Perhaps you have never seen it. In the very heart of the city is a square containing a

thick grove of venerable trees with a great, cool fountain playing. In the trees and over the grounds scamper hundreds of squirrels, so tame that they will eat from your hand. How delightful to step from the hot and busy street into this shady retreat, cold with the moist air that blows past the fountain.

—Atlanta Journal.

What Ella Wheeler Wilcox says:

"Mothers, talk to your daughters; teachers, talk to your children upon this important theme—the rights of the dependent to our consideration and care.

"Before you teach little girls music or dancing or showy accomplishments, teach them that it is ignoble and vulgar to *dock horses, to cage wild birds or animals, whom God intended for freedom; to shoot any live thing for sport, or to neglect any creature dependent upon us.*

"Do not be satisfied with saying this once—say it every day of every year in some way or manner, and illustrate it until the child shall know and feel the truth of it. For only in this way—and not by resolutions—can the world be bettered."

## MRS. MINNIE MADDERN FISKE.

We were glad to receive on June 25 a kind letter from the above distinguished actress, dated at Tucson, Arizona, in which she tells of the effort she is making in aid of the movement to stop Mexican bullfights, and of the powerful assistance she has received from Mr. Slater, editor of the *El Paso Herald*, who has refused to receive any bullfight advertisements in his paper. As showing the width of our correspondence, we were glad to receive, by the same morning's mail, another important letter from London, England, asking full information about our American Bands of Mercy, with the object of establishing them in England.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## FROM A PROMINENT MASSACHUSETTS LAWYER.

*My dear Mr. Angell:*—I know that your time is so fully occupied that you have hardly time to read your letters, much less answer them. Bearing this fact in mind I will only say you are deserving the thanks of all well-wishing people for your earnest work and words on war.

May you live long to keep up your work. Respectfully and fraternally.

## WHEN PAPA'S SICK.

When papa's sick, my goodness sakes!  
Such awful, awful times it makes,  
He speaks in oh! such lonesome tones,  
And gives such ghastly kind of groans,  
And rolls his eyes and holds his head,  
And makes ma help him up to bed;  
While Sis and Bridget run to heat  
Hot water bags to warm his feet,  
And I must get the doctor quick—  
*We have to jump when papa's sick.*

When papa's sick ma has to stand  
Right side the bed and hold his hand,  
While Sis she has to fan an' fan,  
For he says he's "a dyin' man."  
And wants the children round him to  
Be there when "sufferin' pa gets through;"  
And kiss us all and then he'll die;  
Then moans and says "his breathin's thick"—  
It's awful sad when papa's sick.

When papa's sick he acts that way  
Until he hears the doctor say,  
"You've only got a cold, you know,  
You'll be all right'n a day or so."  
And then—well, say! you ought to see,  
He's different as a man can be,  
And growls and scolds from noon to night  
Just 'cause his dinner ain't cooked right.  
And all he does is fuss and kick—  
*We're all used up when papa's sick.*

JOE LINCOLN.

# WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR AMERICAN BAND OF MERCY BANNERS.



Made of blue satin, on a brass rod gold lettering, edges finished with gold open work braid or guimpe; bottom of banner with gold fringe and tassels Pole with gilded top. Without the motto, costs \$4.00; with the motto, \$7.50.

### BANDS OF MERCY.

To give place to the following notice of the publications of the American Humane Association, we are compelled to postpone the publication of new Bands of Mercy formed during the month to our September issue.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### THE AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION.

The American Humane Association, of Albany, New York, U. S. A., is authorized to offer prizes, open to universal competition, subject to the following conditions:

First—Claims for prizes or diplomas shall be presented by mail, or in person, to the Secretary of the Association before October 15, each year.

Second—Applications must be in writing and accompanied by full statements of facts in case, with proof of merit and authenticity, supported by sworn and competent evidence covering the case.

Third—Essays presented in competition shall be signed only with a nom-de-plume and shall not exhibit the name of the author, which shall be enclosed in a sealed envelope, accompanying the manuscript, and containing on the outside of the envelope the nom-de-plume and address of the writer.

Fourth—Wherever possible, claims for medals or diplomas should be presented through the anti-cruelty society located nearest to the candidate.

### The Angell Gold Medals.

Two gold medals will be awarded annually, should claims of candidates adjudged worthy of recognition be presented. One medal shall be known as "THE GEORGE T. ANGELL NATIONAL GOLD MEDAL FOR ANIMAL PROTECTION." The other medal shall be known as "THE GEORGE T. ANGELL HUMANE EDUCATION GOLD MEDAL," and shall be given to the person who shall be deemed to have most advanced the cause of HUMANE EDUCATION.

### The Stillman Gold Medal.

One gold medal, offered annually, to be known as "THE WILLIAM O. STILLMAN CHILD PROTECTION GOLD MEDAL," will be awarded to the person deemed most worthy, because of distinguished services to the cause of humanity, in promoting the protection or rescue of children from physical or moral degradation and suffering.

### The Moulton Gold Medal.

One gold medal is offered annually to be known as "THE FRANCES A. MOULTON GOLD MEDAL," and will be awarded to the person who shall be deemed to have performed the greatest act of kindness to horses or dogs.

### The Fiske Gold Medal.

One gold medal is offered annually to be known as "THE MINNIE MADDERN FISKE GOLD MEDAL FOR THE PROTECTION OF LIVE STOCK," and will be awarded to the person who shall write the most useful essay of not more than 3,000 words on the most effective means to be employed to prevent the suffering of live stock on the western ranges of the United States and in transportation.

### The Sprague Gold Prize.

One very valuable gold watch is offered by Mrs. C. H. Sprague, of Washington, D. C., to be awarded to the person who shall write the best essay of not more than 3,000, or less than 1,500 words, on "HUMANE EDUCATION: ITS VALUE AND HOW BEST TO PROMOTE IT."

### Diplomas of Honor.

The American Humane Association will award "DIPLOMAS OF HONOR," to persons performing deeds of great humanity to either children or animals when deemed worthy of such recognition but only when claims for the same are presented strictly in accordance with the terms announced herewith.

The American Humane Association reserves the right to reject the claims of all candidates not deemed worthy of recognition, but earnestly invites the presentation of applications in behalf of persons who are thoroughly deserving and meritorious, and who come within the terms and conditions specified in this announcement. All correspondence should be addressed to

NATHANIEL J. WALKER, Secretary,  
The American Humane Association,  
Albany, New York, U. S. A.

### LITERATURE PUBLISHED BY THE AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION, ALBANY, NEW YORK.

1. Condensed Information as to work, membership fees and standing of the American Humane Association.
2. Report on Recent Work of Association.

### 3. Brief Sketch of history and purposes of Association.

4. The Commercial Side of Philanthropy, by President William O. Stillman, Albany, N. Y.

5. The Economic Value of Anti-Cruelty Work, by Hon. James M. Brown, Toledo, Ohio.

6. Mercy Sunday. A—Plea for its adoption.

7. Mercy Sunday. B—Suggestions for clergymen.

8. Mercy Sunday. C—Program for Sunday Schools.

9. The Relation of the Pulpit to Anti-Cruelty Work, by Hon. James M. Brown, Toledo, Ohio.

10. Prizes announced by the American Humane Association.

11. What a Humanitarian Would Do with One Million Dollars, by President William O. Stillman, Albany, N. Y.

12. Preliminary Steps and Legislative Methods in Securing Humane Laws, by Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Wyncote, Pa.

13. Humane Education, with a Special Word for Mothers, by Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

14. The Need of a Training School for Humane Workers, by Dr. William O. Stillman, Albany, N. Y.

15. The Magnitude of the Work of Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, by George T. Angell, Boston, Mass.

16. The Cost of a Skin, by J. Howard Moore, Chicago, Ill.

17. Cruelties Connected with the Training and Exhibition of Animals, by Mrs. Huntington Smith, Boston, Mass.

18. Our Food Supply Involved: The Abuse of Live Stock in Transportation.

19. The Transportation of Live Stock by Railroads and the Federal Twenty-eight-Hour Law, by E. K. Whitehead, Denver, Col.

20. The Railroads and the Abuse of Live Stock in Transportation (showing the failure of the present Federal statute without a minimum speed limit amendment), by Hon. George P. McCabe, Solicitor Dept. of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

21. What the Humane Societies believe should be done in Stock Transportation, by President William O. Stillman, Albany, N. Y.

22. The Care and Transportation of Cattle, by E. K. Whitehead, Denver, Col.

23. Millions of Cattle Starving During Winter of 1906-7. Reprint of articles from *New York Evening Post*, *Brooklyn Citizen* and *New York Sunday Tribune*, written by President William O. Stillman, Albany, N. Y.

24. The Starvation of Cattle on the Western Plains, by E. K. Whitehead, Denver, Col.

25. Report on Neglect of Range Stock in the Northwest, by Clarence M. Abbott, Albany, N. Y.

26. The Truth About Mexican Bull Fights. (Illustrated.)

27. The Cry of the Children, by Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Wyncote, Pa.

28. Utility of the Curfew, by Supt. J. J. Kelso, Toronto, Canada.

29. Suggestions How to Conduct Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, by Supt. J. J. Kelso, Toronto, Canada.

30. Methods in Humane Work for Children, by Clarence M. Abbott, Albany, N. Y.

31. Race Suicide, by Miss Georgiana Kendall, New York City.

32. How to Organize for Humane Work, by Thomas E. Hill.

33. Report on Organizing Humane Societies in the South, by Mrs. E. Irene Rood, Chicago, Ill.

34. Humanity—(a sentiment, motto style).

35. Humane Education—(a sentiment, motto style).

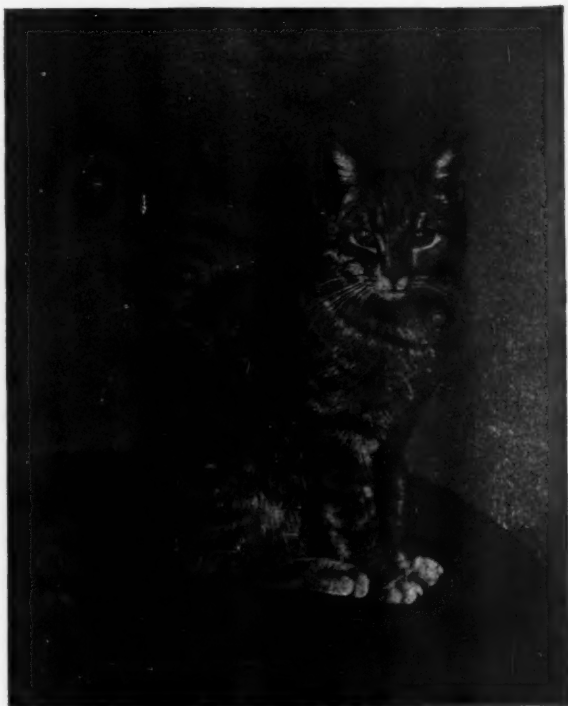
36. Work Horse Parades, by Henry C. Merwin, President Boston Work Horse Parade Association, Boston, Mass.

37. Protection of Birds—A Necessity as Well as a Duty, by E. P. Felt, State Entomologist, Albany, N. Y.

38. Protection of Elk from Starvation in the Northwest.

Note.—A number of important leaflets are in preparation. This is List No. 1, published June, 1908.





## FROM "FRIENDS AND HELPERS."

For Humane Literature write Mrs. M. L. Hall, 126 Ridge St., Providence, R. I., with stamp for list and samples.

## ROCHESTER, NEW YORK.

We have this morning a kind letter from the editor and publisher of *The Cat Journal*, Mr. C. H. Jones, 44 E. and B. Building, Rochester, New York, in which he says that mention we made in our last paper of his publication brought him in eight new subscriptions that he knows of and probably a number of others.

We take pleasure in saying to all lovers of cats and dogs that *The Cat Journal* and *The Pet Dog Journal* contain much matter of interest, and think it would pay lovers of cats and dogs to ask Mr. Jones to send them samples of his papers. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## GENERALSHIP OF A CAT.

The mastery of herself which a cat shows when, having been caught in a position from which there is no escape, she calmly sits down to face out the threats of a dog, is a marvelous thing.

Everybody has seen a kitten on a street doorstep, attacked by a dog ten times her size, as apparently self-possessed as if she were in her mistress' lap. If she turn tail and runs down the street she is lost; the dog will have a sure advantage of her. Even as it is, if he could get up courage enough to seize her on the spot, he would be able to make short work of her. "You dare not touch me, and you know it!" is what her position tells the dog.

But she is intensely on her guard, in spite of the air of perfect content. Her legs, concealed under her fur, are ready for a spring. Her claws are unsheathed. Her eyes never move an instant from the dog as he bounds wildly from side to side, barking with comical fury. Those glittering eyes of hers follow him with the keenest scrutiny. If he plucks up his courage she is ready; she will sell her life dearly. She is watching her chance, and she does not miss it.

The dog tries Fabian tactics, and withdraws a few feet, settling down and upon his forepaws. Just then the sound of a dog's bark in the next street attracts his eyes and ears for a moment, and when he looks back the kitten is gone! He looks down the street and

starts wildly in that direction, and reaches a high board fence just as a cat's tail—a monstrous tail for such a little cat—is vanishing over the top of it. He is beaten. The cat showed not only more courage than he had, but a great deal more generalship. — *The Cat Journal*, Rochester, New York.

## WHAT IS THE PROSPECT?

A Nebraska gentleman, who is thinking of making a will in favor of our American Humane Education Society, writes us: "What is the prospect of the noble work you are doing being judiciously carried on when you die?"

We answer that the trustees of our fund, Messrs. Alfred Bowditch, Laurence Minot and Thomas Nelson Perkins, are Boston gentlemen, holding large amounts of trust property, and are considered by all who know them to be probably as careful and judicious investors as can be found in our city. In thirty years the trustees of our fund have never made a bad investment.

In regard to carrying on the work, I propose to carry it on myself as long as I am able, and have the satisfaction of knowing that when I am obliged to give it up we have on our board of directors other gentlemen of influence and ability who will, I am quite sure, do their duty faithfully.

The directors of our American Humane Education Society are elected for life. When one dies the remaining directors elect another to fill the vacancy. Under this provision of our constitution the policy of the Society can not be changed, as in many other societies, by annual elections. I do not know of any other humane societies in our country or the world which, there is reason to believe, would use money given to them more usefully.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Moving don't forget your cat.



ROSA BONHEUR.

Used by kind permission of *The Youth's Instructor*, Washington, D. C.

## OUR ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE.

We are delighted to learn that Mayor Hibbard has put the whole matter of catching and disposing of the unlicensed, stray dogs of Boston into the hands of our Animal Rescue League, which will receive from the city treasury three thousand dollars a year for that service.

This insures that the matter will be carefully attended to and that the dogs which the League must destroy will have a merciful death. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A STATUE'S SILENT SERMON.

In Paris there is a statue erected for the humane purpose of denouncing the terrible traps used by farmers and others in order to catch wild animals. The statue depicts a large wolf with one foot caught in a spring-trap. The painful expression on the face of the animal tells its own tale, and must appeal to the heart of every man and woman who sees it.

Many who were in the habit of using spring-traps have discarded them as a result of the statue's silent sermon, and the "trapped wolf," as it is called, has set on foot a movement which will have far-reaching effects.

—*Animals' Guardian*, London.

Receipts by the M. S. P. C. A. for June, 1908.  
Fines and witness fees, \$111.15.

## MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Miss Lydia S. Boyd, \$10; G. F. Adams, \$10; Dr. G. E. Foster, \$10; Unitarian S. S., E. Bridgewater, \$1.62; Miss F. J. Childs, \$1.50; Mrs. G. F. Fowler, \$1.50; M. J. Starratt, \$0.50.

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Total, \$502.12.

The American Humane Education Society, \$301.

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All others, \$108.04.

Total, \$173.52.

Interest, \$11.61.

Sales of publications, \$56.52.

Total, \$1,155.92.

### Receipts by The American Humane Education Society for June, 1908.

Miss Emily V. Lindsley, \$100; John D. Larkin, \$50; Interest, \$68.07; Board of Education, Geneva, N. Y., \$13.13; Corwin F. Palmer, \$12.05; Mrs. C. H. Meeker, \$10; B. F. Keith, \$10; J. Murray Forbes, \$10; Miss E. F. Moseley, \$10; Miss Susan Upham, \$10; Miss K. A. Tarbell, \$10; H. J. Heinz Co., \$10; J. L. Hammett Co., \$9.38; Chas. E. Stokes, \$7.50; City of Taunton, \$7.50; Mrs. F. Fitz-Gerald, \$5; Mrs. F. A. Bidwell, \$5; Town of Fairfield, Ct., \$2.50; F. C. Johnson, \$2.50; Bd. of Education, Allegany, \$2.50; Ezra Craft, \$2.50; J. A. Letsche & Co., \$2.50; Miss Alice Dunn, \$2.50; Mrs. S. B. Hilty, \$2.50; Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, \$2.50; Steuben Co. S. P. C. A., \$2.50; Mrs. M. M. Fiske, \$2; A. C. Hayden, \$2. Small sales, \$11.86.

### "OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

We believe no other paper in the world goes, as "Our Dumb Animals" does every month, to the editorial rooms of every newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico, and we believe that no paper in the world is more seldom thrown into the wastebasket unread.

### IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our Bands of Mercy in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of over twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these over twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

### Prices of Humane Publications.

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